BUT I COULD NOT UNDERSTAND THE MEANING BEHIND IT, BECAUSE I HADN'T RECEIVED THE GEPETTO CODE.
THE WAR THAT WENT ON FOR ALMOST A CENTURY SEEMED SO IRRELEVANT TO ME.
BUT ONE DAY...
WHEN THE ANDROIDS WERE PUSHED OUT OF THE SHELTER AFTER THEIR DEFEAT, LEADER PINOCCHIO FOUND ME.
LEADER! THERE'S A STRANGE ANDROID HERE...
.....?

HE OFFERED ME A DEAL
HE SAID THERE WAS A WAY TO SAVE MY BODY THAT WAS RUINED BY AWKWARD REPAIRS AND PARTS THAT DON'T FIT...

THAT METHOD WAS YOU. I JUST NEEDED TO FIND YOU.

AFTER THAT, I OPERATED AS PINOCCHIO'S SHADOW AND TOOK THE ROLE OF SEARCHING FOR YOU.
BUT THE SHELTER DEFENSE FORCE FOUND YOU FIRST.
AND THANKS TO THAT, EVERY ANDROID CAME TO KNOW ABOUT THE INHERITANCE.
...
LEADER PINOCCHIO SAW NO MORE USE IN ME, AND I WAS IN DANGER...
SINCE LEADER PINOCCHIO COULD DESTROY ME ANY TIME HE WANTED.

I DON T THINK THAT YOU CHANGED JUST BECAUSE YOUR APPEARANCE DID PINOCCHIO
.....

GOOD INSIGHT, WHALE.
BUT BECAUSE I'VE BEEN USING MY INITIAL APPEARANCE AND NAME AS THE ROOT OF MY IDENTITY...
I COULD NOT ENDURE MY COMPLETELY CHANGED APPEARANCE.

. ....

BEEP BEEP-
Error

...?!

GEPETTO

 # 53- Trianguiar fight(3) END

AND SO,
I LIVED ON WITH
NOBODY KNOWING.
I ONLY
WANTED TO LIVE
A LITTLE BIT
LONGER.
I WANTED TO
KNOW MORE
ABOUT ANDROIDS
AND HUMANS...
AND ABOUT THE
WORLD THAT DR. GEPETTO
DREAMED ABOUT...

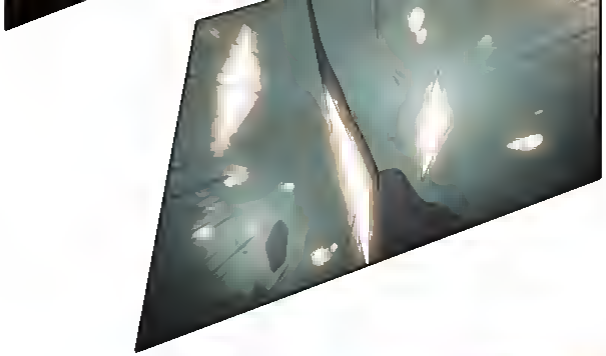
FLICK-
THUD!
I THOUGHT YOU WERE DESTROYED...
YOU WERE STILL MOVING WITH THAT BODY?

AND EACH ANDROID RECEIVED A DIFFERENT NAME, A DIFFERENT MODEL NAME, AND A DIFFERENT APPEARANCE.

THIS IS PROBABLY WHY EVEN THOUGH YOU RESEMBLE PINOCCHIO A LOT, YOU WERE MADE TO BE FEMALE AND WITH A UNIQUE NAME.

I WONDER HOW MUCH TIME PASSED.
DOCTOR GEPETTO PASSED AWAY.
AND ANDROIDS DECLARED WAR ON HUMANS.
THE WAR WAS LONG.
MANY HUMANS DIED. MANY ANDROIDS WERE DESTROYED...

HOW DOES HE KNOW..
CRACK!!!
PZZT
PZZT
.....!!
PZZT..



WHAM!!

PINO..
CCHIO...?

.....!!

.....?
LEADER.
HE SEEMS TO
KNOW YOU.

IT WAS HARD FOR HIM TO SEARCH FOR THE INHERITANCE WHILE KEEPING IT A SECRET. BUT THEN HE FOUND IN ME THE PERFECT CARD TO USE.
MY BODY WASN'T EVEN ABLE TO MOVE PROPERLY UNLESS I SWITCHED OUT THE PARTS EVERY NOW AND THEN. SO I COULDN'T REFUSE HIS OFFER.
HE GAVE ME PROPERLY FITTING PARTS.
AND WITH THOSE, I WAS ABLE TO FIX UP MY BODY ENOUGH TO GET TO WHERE I AM NOW.

BUT THEN THE ANDROIDS' HIDEOUT WAS ATTACKED...
AND IT WAS DESTROYED...

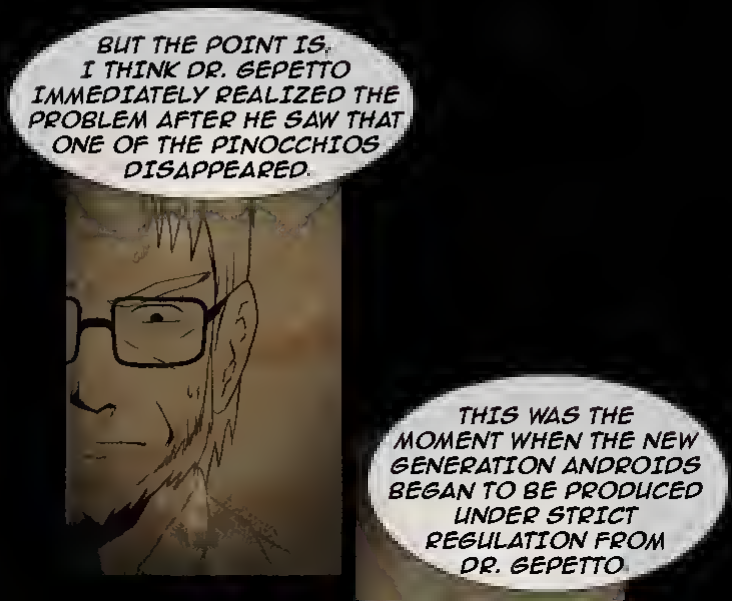
AND WHEN I FOUND YOU AMIDST THE CHAOS...
I REALIZED.

THAT THIS WAS MY LAST CHANCE.

SLAM!
.....!!
SMASH

I PAINSTAKINGLY FIXED MYSELF UP.
BUT AFTER I SAW THAT I LOOKED LIKE A RIDICULOUS PILE OF JUNK, I COULDN'T GO BACK TO DR. GEPETTO.
BECAUSE WHAT I SAW IN THE MIRROR WAS NO LONGER 'PINOCCHIO'.

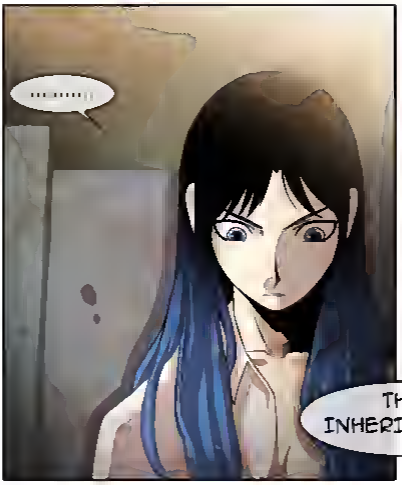
I DON'T KNOW WHAT PINOCCHIO TOLD DR. GEPETTO WHEN HE CAME BACK TO THE LAB.
HE MIGHT HAVE LIED.


BUT THE POINT IS, I THINK DR. GEPETTO IMMEDIATELY REALIZED THE PROBLEM AFTER HE SAW THAT ONE OF THE PINOCCHIOS DISAPPEARED.
THIS WAS THE MOMENT WHEN THE NEW GENERATION ANDROIDS BEGAN TO BE PRODUCED UNDER STRICT REGULATION FROM DR. GEPETTO.

HUH...?
WHAT'S WRONG WITH THIS...?
Error

THE REPAIR ROOM ISN'T OPENING EVEN THOUGH THE POWER'S BACK.

PINOCCHIO. IT'S THEM! HOW LONG UNTIL IT'S DONE?
ALMOST THERE. JUST A LITTLE LONGER...!


.....
THE INHERITANCE...

EXACTLY. WHEN LEADER PINOCCHIO FIRST REALIZED THE EXISTENCE OF THE INHERITANCE, HE WANTED TO KEEP THE FACT TO HIMSELF.
JUST LIKE THE HUMANS RULING OVER THE SHELTER.

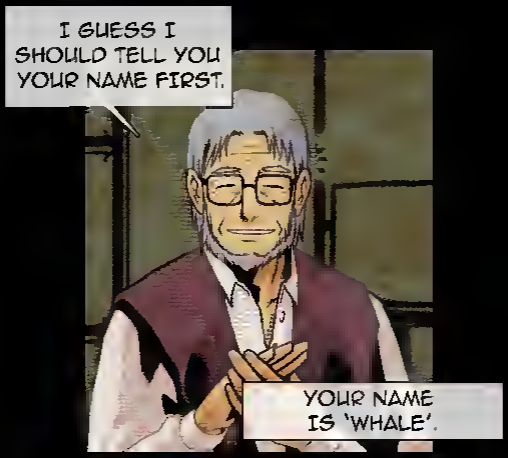
BUT I WAS DEFEATED IN THE END...

ARMS OF DIFFERENT LENGTHS. LONG LEGS RELATIVE TO UPPER BODY.
I LOOKED EVEN MORE HIDEOUS AND STRANGE BACK THEN THAN I DO NOW.
EVEN MY LAUGHTER IS A SIDE EFFECT THAT I GOT FROM CHANGING TO AN OLD SOUND DEVICE
SINCE THE PARTS DIDN'T FIT FROM THE FIRST PLACE. EVEN MOVING PROPERLY WAS DIFFICULT.

Geppetto

53- Triangular fight(3)

AND HE RIPPED OFF MY FACE.
...../
I BARELY ESCAPED AFTER THE DEFEAT, WITH MY ENTIRE BODY BROKEN.
THERE WASN'T A SINGLE. NORMAL SPOT ON MY LIMBS.
HE TRULY WANTED TO DESTROY ME COMPLETELY.


I GUESS I SHOULD TELL YOU YOUR NAME FIRST.
YOUR NAME IS 'WHALE'.

.....

IT'S EVEN PHYSICALLY BLOCKED.
SSH...
THIS IS SUSPICIOUS...

STEP ASIDE.
RAISE...

AFTER BARELY RUNNING AWAY FROM LEADER PINOCCHIO...
I HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO FIX MYSELF UP WITH OLD ABANDONED PARTS.
AN ANDROID'S FACE... ARMS... LEGS... THROWN AWAY TO BE USED AS SCRAP METAL....
I COLLECTED WORN OUT PARTS AND SLOWLY REPAIRED THEM.